

Title: a page from a diary

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Sunday - All Hallows' Eve

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It is so infuriating the  
way these wisps treat me  
like some petulant child.  
They are the ones that  
came to me looking for  
that stupid pile of bones!  
In spite of their lack of  
interpersonal skills they  
have been very  
resourceful in the passing  
of information. It seems  
they could care less who  
they kill, who they deal  
with, or the details of  
anything really, as long as  
their interests are being  
served. I wish everyone  
was as easy to work  
with.

My own dragon slaves  
have been out numbered  
by the creatures I have  
been given the power to  
summon from nothingness.

The wisps surround me  
and tell me to think of  
the tool I need and it  
appears. Even these  
complicated monstrocities  
called machines that are  
turley terrible. I even  
made a mechanical man  
and woman!  
hah hah hah!

So I am given the ability  
to build my own armies  
and all I have to do is  
look for some stupid  
artifact from ages ago. I  
wonder what they want it  
for? Prob some souvenir  
for some Wisp prince, do  
Wisps have royalty?

Ansata are proving to be  
a bigger thorn in my side  
than I originally planned.  
They were all supposed to  
be dead!

Now they are reborn  
into some loose militia,  
but their numbers are  
staggering. Thankfully I  
have had time to prepare  
for them. My two lovely  
dragons, Inequity and  
Injustice have grown into  
enormously powerful  
creatures. They each hold  
a single artifact of great  
power, the Sword Caliburn  
and the Shield of Valor.

Both I stole under the  
nose of that sleepy old  
man Simeon Bennu on my  
way out the door. Silly  
old man, I even hear that  
he is making his favorite  
little squire do all the  
work now! hah hah hah!

They were going to come  
for me 4 days ago, they  
seemingly figured out my  
cipher. If they had come  
then, I would have been  
surprised, now that I  
know they are coming I  
shall not be here when  
they do. My armies are  
set, Injustice and Inequity  
know their role well. They  
will come for me and find  
nothing but shadows! ha  
ha ha!